

i82 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *NOSCE TEIPSUM!*
[^s^_aTM₉^s

How senseless then, and dead a Soul hath he,
Which thinks his soul doth with his
body die ! Or thinks not so, but so
would have it be. That he might sin
with more security !

For though these light and vicious
persons say, " Our Soul is but a
smoke ! or airy blast! Which, during
life, doth in our nostrils play ; And
when we die, doth turn to wind at
last!"ⁿ

Although they say, " Come, let us eat, and
drink! Our life is but a spark, which
quickly dies ! " Though thus they say,
they know not what to *think*, But in their
minds, ten thousand doubts arise.

Therefore no heretics desire to spread
Their light opinions, like these Epicures ;
For so their staggering thoughts are
comforted !
And other men's assent, their doubt
assures!

Yet though these men against their conscience
strive^ There are some sparkles in their
flinty breasts, Which cannot be extinct, but
still revive, That (though they would) they
cannot, quite be beasts !

But whoso makes a Mirror of his Mind ;
And doth, with patience, view himself
therein ; His Soul's *eternity* shall
clearly find! Though tfa'other
beauties be defaced with sin*

First, In man's mind, we find an appetite
t Reason To Learn and Know the Truth of
everything!
ftS*the Which is connatural, and born with
it;
%^{re} And from the essence of the Soul
doth spring,
of Know-
ledge

With this Desire, She hath a native
Might, To find out every truth, if She
had time Th' innumerable effects to
sort aright; And, by degrees, from
cause to cause to climb!